HEY KIDS! ADULTS ONLY!

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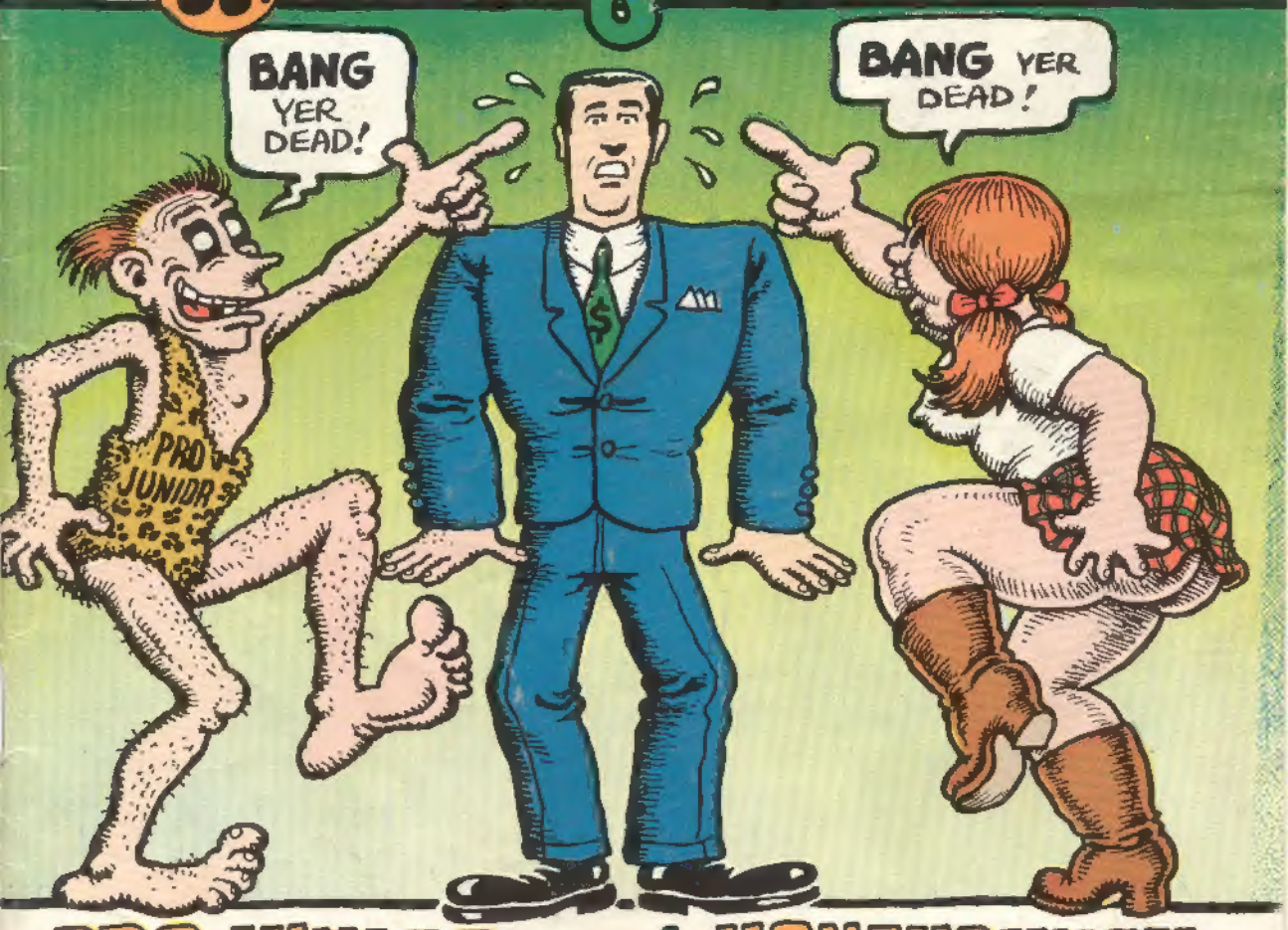
BIJOU funnies

NO. 4

50¢



PROJUNIOR and HONEYBUNCH

BATTLE THE SINISTER FORCES OF MR. MAN

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nard n' pat

C'MON, BOSSIE. NICE BOSSIE. ATTA' GIRL!

FORGIVE MY IGNORANCE, KITTY-KAT BUT MAY I ASK YOU WHAT THE DEVIL YOU'RE DOIN'?

?

JAYZEY LYNCH

I'M MILKIN' AN INVISIBLE COW.

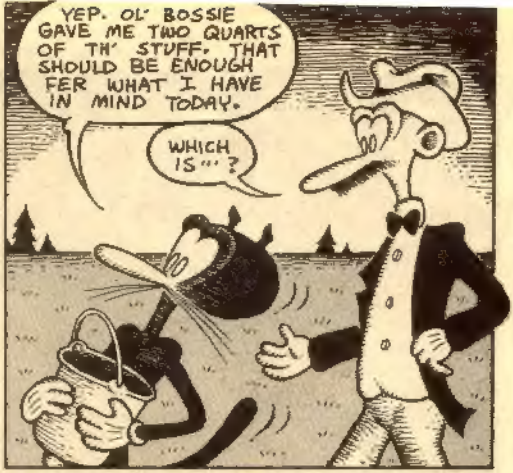
EASY NOW, BOSSIE OL' GAL!

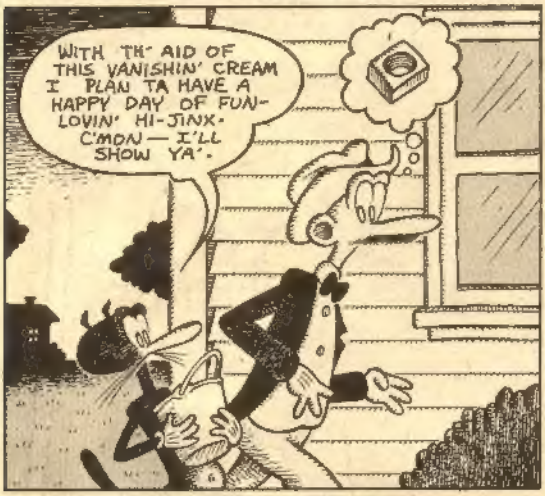
I SHOULDA' KNOWN.

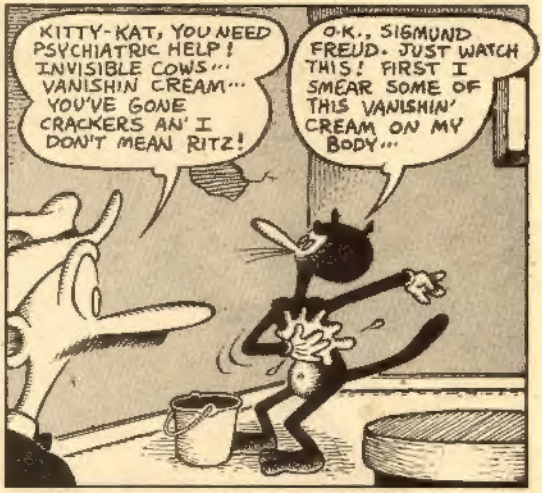
THIS TIME HE'S **DEFINITELY** LOST HIS FACILITIES!

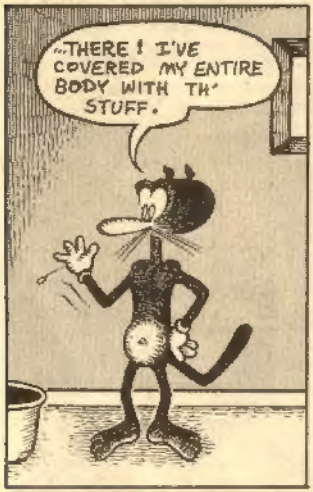
ALL DONE! NOW THAT DIDN'T HURT DID IT, BOSSIE?

...AND JUST WHY ARE YOU MILKIN' THIS INVISIBLE COW MIGHT I FURTHER INQUIRE?
FER TH' VANISHIN' CREAM, OF COURSE.

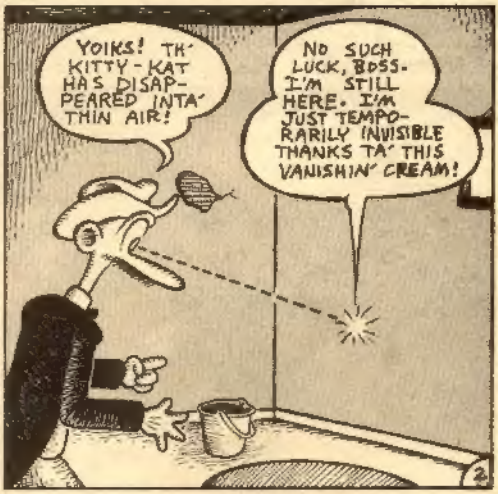

YEP. OL' BOSSIE GAVE ME TWO QUARTS OF TH' STUFF. THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH FER WHAT I HAVE IN MIND TODAY.
WHICH IS...?

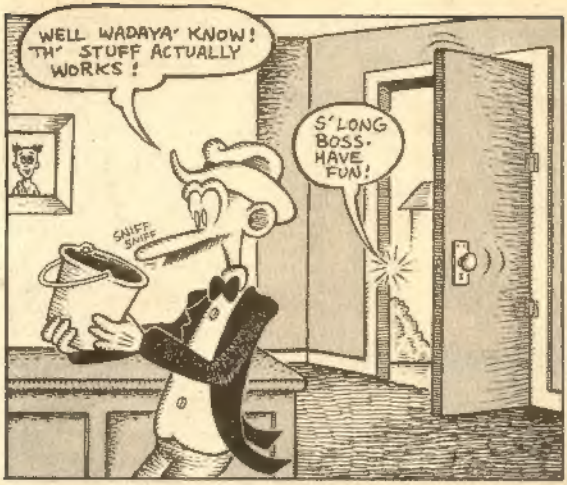

WITH TH' AID OF THIS VANISHIN' CREAM I PLAN TA HAVE A HAPPY DAY OF FUN-LOVIN' HI-JINX. C'MON — I'LL SHOW YA'.

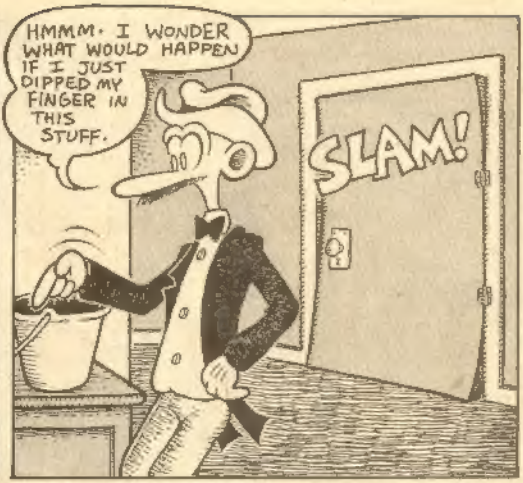

KITTY-KAT, YOU NEED PSYCHIATRIC HELP! INVISIBLE COWS... VANISHIN CREAM... YOU'VE GONE CRACKERS AN' I DON'T MEAN RITZ!
O.K., SIGMUND FREUD. JUST WATCH THIS! FIRST I SMEAR SOME OF THIS VANISHIN' CREAM ON MY BODY...


...THERE! I'VE COVERED MY ENTIRE BODY WITH TH' STUFF.

NOW I JUST LET IT SOAK IN AN...

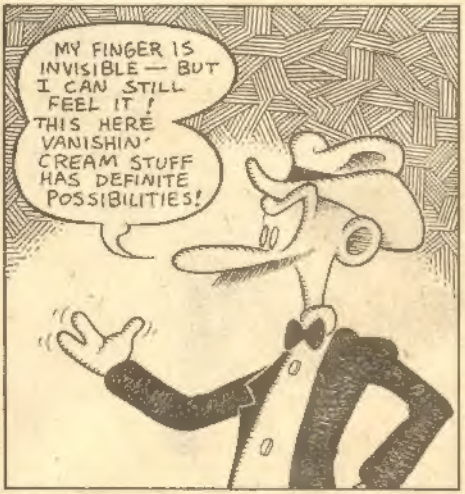

YOIKS! TH' KITTY-KAT HAS DISAPPEARED INTA' THIN AIR!
NO SUCH LUCK, BOSS. I'M STILL HERE. I'M JUST TEMPORARILY INVISIBLE THANKS TA' THIS VANISHIN' CREAM!

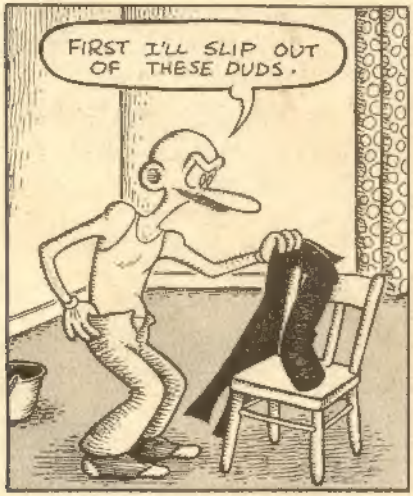

WELL WADAYA' KNOW! TH' STUFF ACTUALLY WORKS!
S'LONG BOSS. HAVE FUN!
SNIFF SNIFF

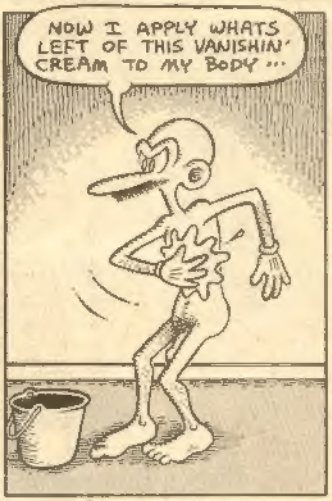

HMMM. I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I JUST DIPPED MY FINGER IN THIS STUFF.
SLAM!

?

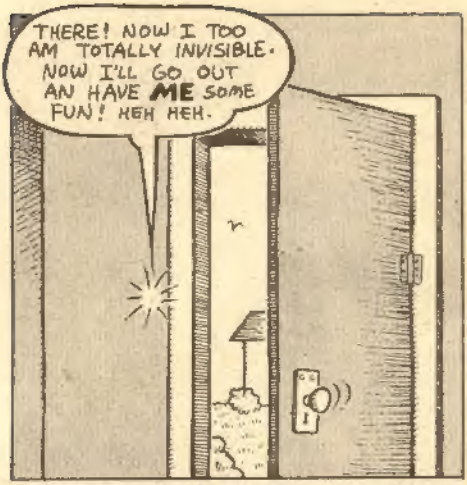
!

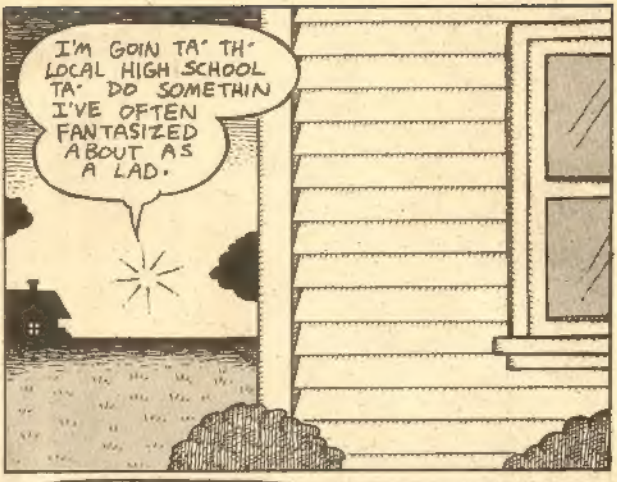

MY FINGER IS INVISIBLE — BUT I CAN STILL FEEL IT! THIS HERE VANISHIN' CREAM STUFF HAS DEFINITE POSSIBILITIES!

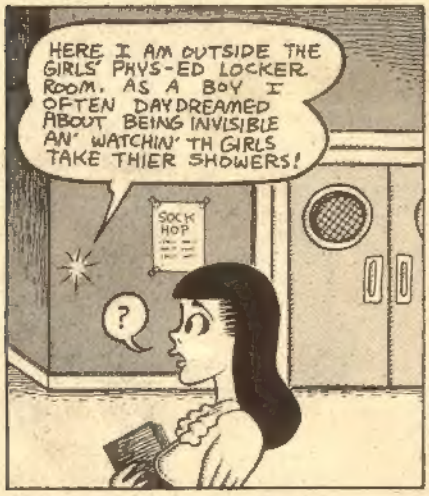

FIRST I'LL SLIP OUT OF THESE DUDS.


NOW I APPLY WHATS LEFT OF THIS VANISHIN' CREAM TO MY BODY...

...AND LET IT SOAK IN.

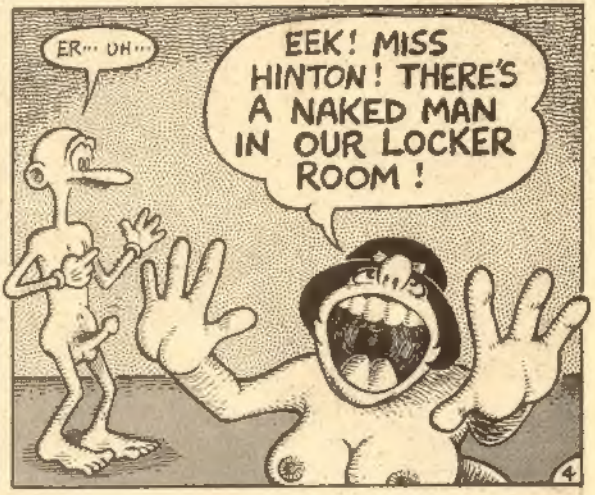

THERE! NOW I TOO AM TOTALLY INVISIBLE. NOW I'LL GO OUT AN HAVE ME SOME FUN! HEH HEH.


I'M GOIN TA' TH' LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL TA' DO SOMETHIN I'VE OFTEN FANTASIZED ABOUT AS A LAD.

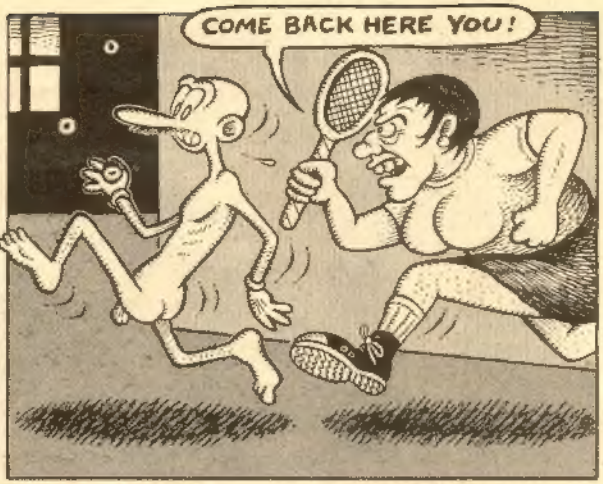

HERE I AM OUTSIDE THE GIRLS' PHYS-ED LOCKER ROOM. AS A BOY I OFTEN DAYDREAMED ABOUT BEING INVISIBLE AN' WATCHIN' TH GIRLS TAKE THIER SHOWERS!
SOCK HOP
?

WOW! THANKS TA' TH' KITTY-KAT'S VANISHIN' CREAM I CAN ACTUALLY LIVE OUT MY ADOLESCENT SEX FANTASIES! BOY! WILL MY ANALYST BE PROUD OF ME!

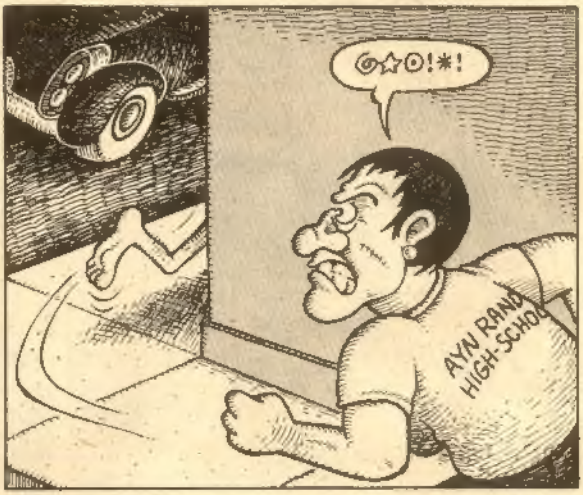
HEY! WHAT TH'...! TH' STEAM FROM TH' SHOWERS IS WASHIN' OFF TH' VANISHIN' CREAM!
!

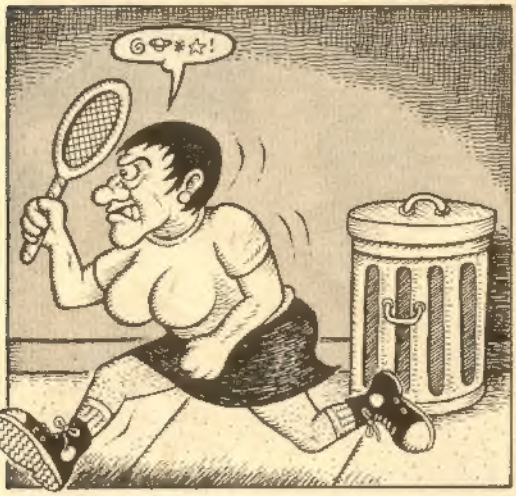

ER... UH...
EEK! MISS HINTON! THERE'S A NAKED MAN IN OUR LOCKER ROOM!

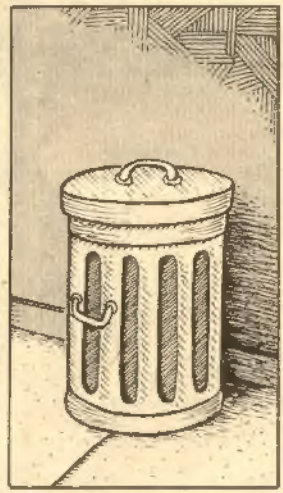
THERE'S A WHAT IN YOUR LOCKER ROO...!
!
GULP!
MILT

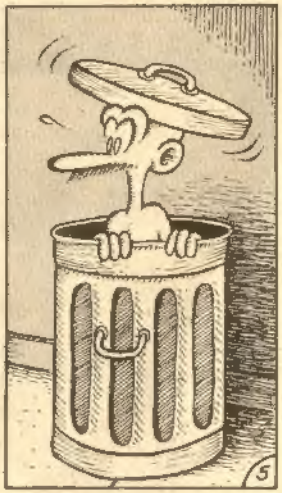

COME BACK HERE YOU!

CAN'T WE TALK THIS THING OVER, MA'AM?
YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME, YOU FILTHY SEX PERVERT!

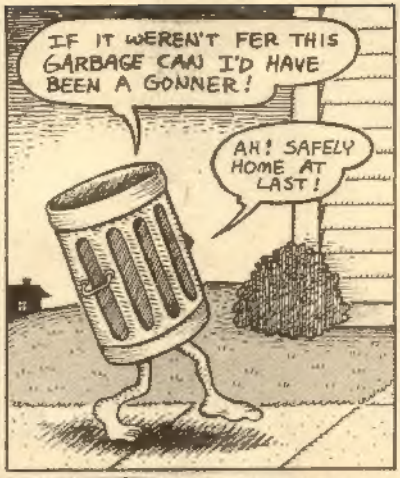

@☆⊙!*!
AYN RAND HIGH-SCHOOL


@☆*☆!





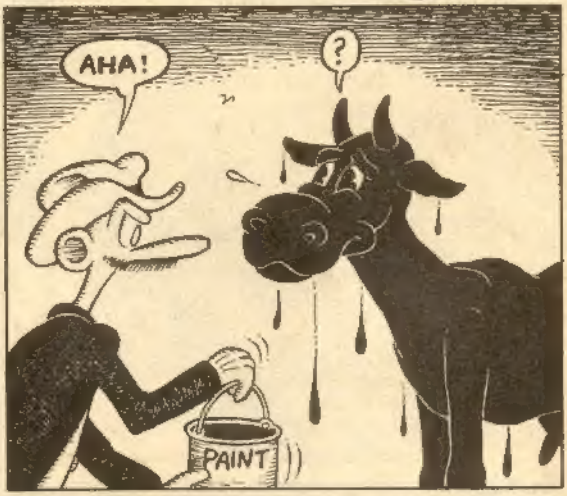
WHEW! TH' COAST IS CLEAR!


IF IT WEREN'T FER THIS GARBAGE CAN I'D HAVE BEEN A GONNER!
AH! SAFELY HOME AT LAST!

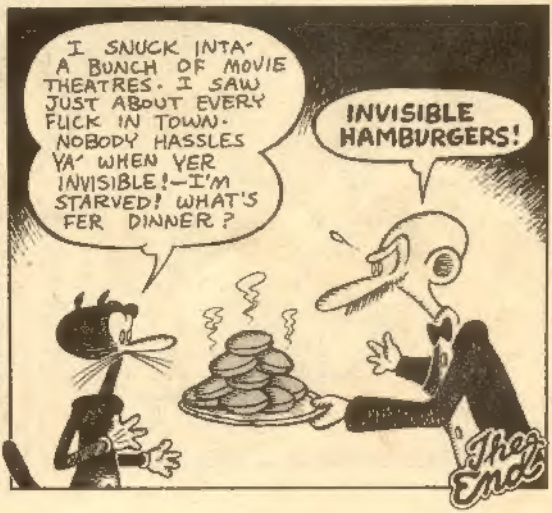
LATER...
NOW TA' FIND THAT INVISIBLE COW. I'LL JUST THROW SOME OF THIS PAINT AROUND TILL IT LANDS ON THAT COW. THEN I'LL BE ABLE TA' SEE TH' BEAST!
PAINT

C'MON, COW! SHOW YERSELF!
SPLASH!
PAINT

SPLOSH!

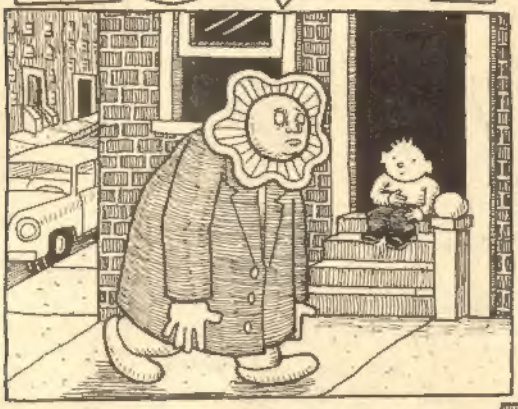

AHA!
?
PAINT

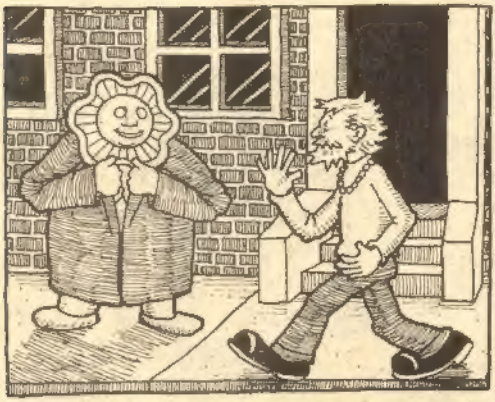
HOURS LATER...
AH! NOTHIN LIKE A NICE WARM BAWTH! NOW ALL MY VANISHIN' CREAM IS WASHED OFF, BUT THAT'S O.K. I'LL JUST MILK OL' BOSSIE AGAIN TOMORRA'. DIDJYA' HAVE A GOOD DAY, BOSS?
HMPH!

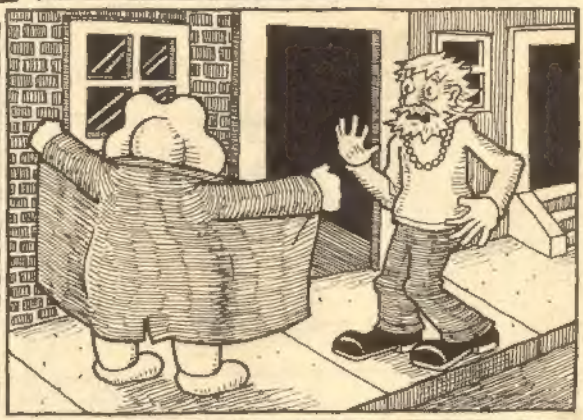

I SNUCK INTA' A BUNCH OF MOVIE THEATRES. I SAW JUST ABOUT EVERY FLICK IN TOWN. NOBODY HASSLES YA' WHEN YER INVISIBLE!—I'M STARVED! WHAT'S FER DINNER?
INVISIBLE HAMBURGERS!
The End

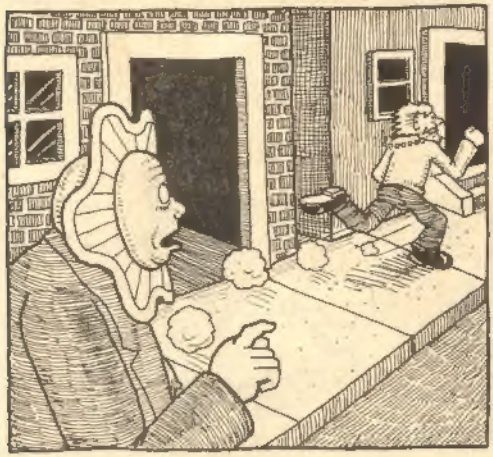
MR. NATURAL · THE ZEN MASTER R.C.

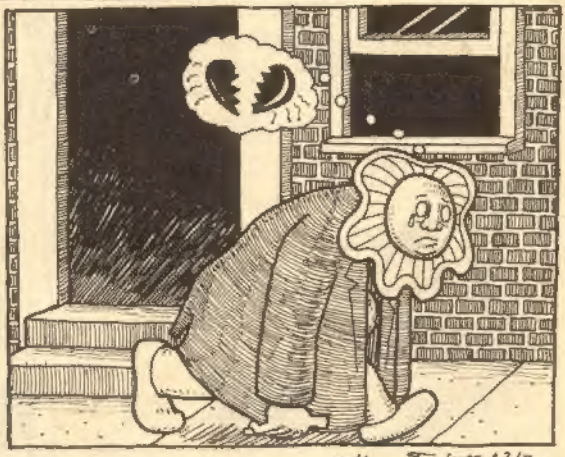
LUV 4 SALE











Kim Deitch 2/70

PROJUNIOR
HIS MORAL TERPITUDE IS ABOVE REPROACH! HE WILL NOT BE DECIEVED, DUPED, OR BOUGHT! WHO IS IT? WHY, ITS...
WHERE THERE'S A JOB TO BE DONE AND A CAUSE TO BE WON, THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND HIM. WHO IS IT? WHO ELSE? IT'S...
HE MAY NOT BE YER MUSCLE-BOUND TYPE, BUT HIS HEART'S IN TH' RIGHT PLACE!
I'M NO PLAYBOY! I'M A WORKBOY!
TOGETHER WITH HIS FAITHFUL TEEN-AGE GIRL COMPANION "HONEYBUNCH" HE GOES FORTH WITH HIS FINE MIND TO SAVE THE WORLD from
MR. MAN
NO MONEY DOWN E Z CREDIT
WE BUY & SELL ANYTHING
BARGAINS
TAKE THE MONEY
NO COST OF INVESTMENT
R. CRUMB

PROJUNIOR HAS CAST HIS LOT WITH THE POOR PEOPLE OF THIS EARTH

THE PROCESS OF CONSTANT SELF-CRITICISM BRINGS ABOUT CLEAR THOUGHT AND ACTION..

HEY PROJUNIOR! ALL'S WE NEED IS 15 MORE CENTS AN' WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO GET OUR MONTH'S SUPPLY OF LENTILS!!

THE PROBLEM IS, HOW TO AROUSE THE SPIRIT OF THE WORKERS AND ORGANIZE THEM INTO FIGHTING CADRES!

HEY! THERE'S ONE!

LOOK, PROJUNIOR! THAT'S ANOTHER TWO CENTS!

BLESS YOUR HEART, HONEY BUNCH

I'VE SWORN NEVER TO PUNCH ANOTHER MAN'S TIME CLOCK!

HEY MISTER! YOU GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE??

SAVING THE WORLD IS A TOUGH PROBLEM!

SPARE CHANGE!? AHH MY SWEET YOUNG CHILD OF THE RAINBOW! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF... I'M MISTER MAN, AND I MUST TELL YOU, I'M REALLY TURNED ON BY YOU KIDS TODAY!

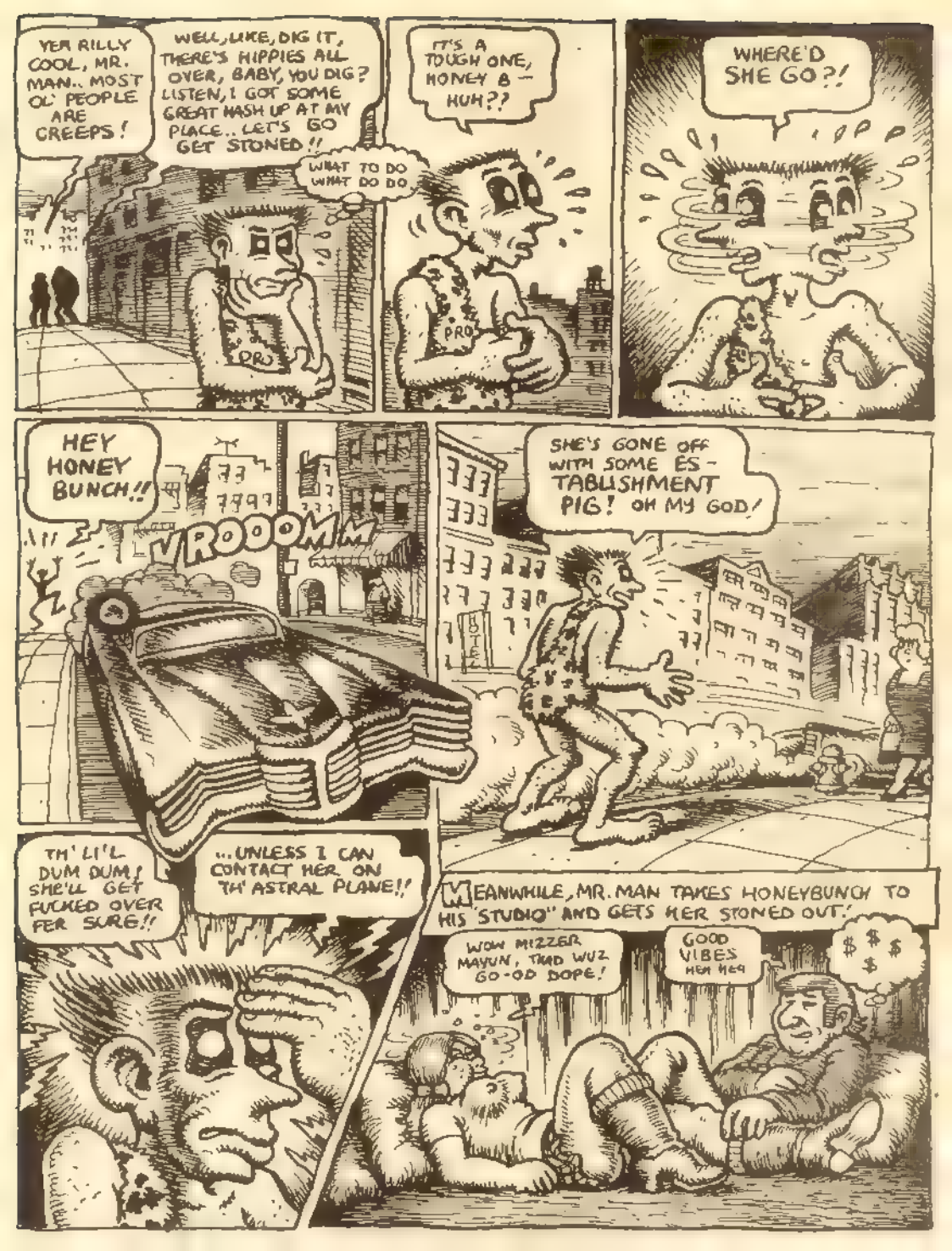
I'M AS ANTI-ESTABLISHMENT AS ANYBODY ELSE IN THIS MIXED-UP CONFORMIST MATERIALISTIC WORLD!

GEE! FAR OUT! OH WOW!

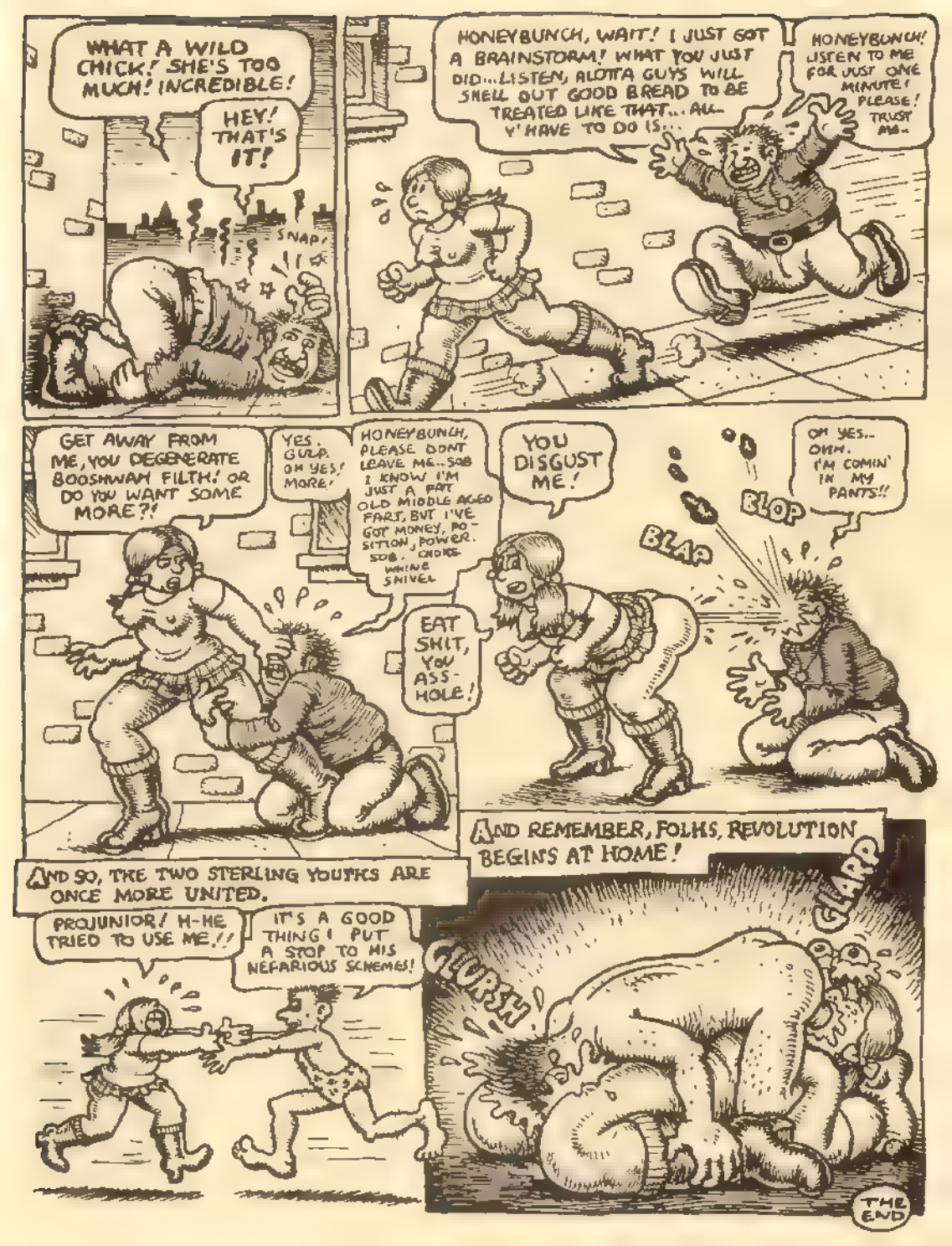
NOW LET ME TALK ABOUT LOVE

AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, I'M WITH YOU KIDS ONE HUNDRED PERCENT, AND LET ME JUST SAY THAT I BELIEVE I HAVE THE POWER TO HELP YOU IN YOUR STRUGGLE, IF YOU'LL JUST HAVE FAITH IN ME.. JUST TRUST ME!

WOW MAN, THAT'S RILLY BEAUTIFUL!


YER RILLY COOL, MR. MAN.. MOST OL' PEOPLE ARE CREEPS!
WELL, LIKE, DIG IT, THERE'S HIPPIES ALL OVER, BABY, YOU DIG? LISTEN, I GOT SOME GREAT HASH UP AT MY PLACE.. LET'S GO GET STONED!!
WHAT TO DO WHAT DO DO
PRO
IT'S A TOUGH ONE, HONEY B — HUH??
PRO
WHERE'D SHE GO?!
HEY HONEY BUNCH!!
VROOOMM
SHE'S GONE OFF WITH SOME ES-TABLISHMENT PIG! OH MY GOD!
TH' LI'L DUM DUM! SHE'LL GET FUCKED OVER FER SURE!!
...UNLESS I CAN CONTACT HER ON TH' ASTRAL PLANE!!
MEANWHILE, MR. MAN TAKES HONEYBUNCH TO HIS "STUDIO" AND GETS HER STONED OUT.
WOW MIZZER MAYUN, THAD WUZ GO-OD DOPE!
GOOD VIBES HEH HEH
$ $ $ $

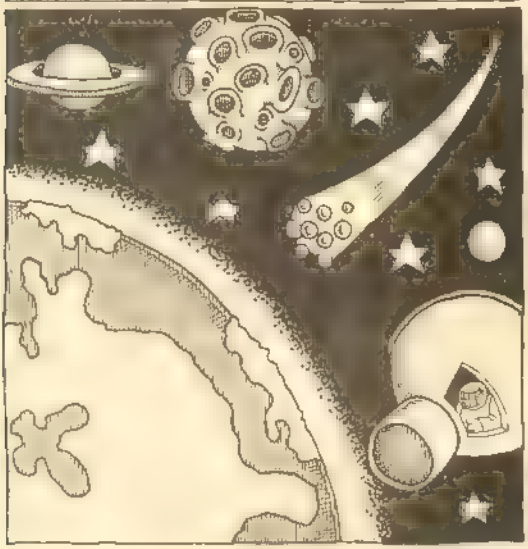
I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOU GOOD, BABYCHILD...YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO BEG FER MONEY EVER AGAIN...I'LL SEE T' THAT!!
AW YOU DONT HAFTA...ME'N' PROJUNIOR GOT NO USE FER DOUGH!!
WOW! THIS CHICK'S A PUSH-OVER! SHE'LL DO ANYTHING I WANT! WONDER WHAT I COULD GET FOR HER ON TH' MEAT MARKET! I COULD SELL TICKETS T' NIGGERS FOR HER TEEN-AGE ASS! SHE'D GO ALONG WITH IT!
JUST THEN HONEYBUNCH BEGINS TO FEEL THE PRESENCE OF PROJUNIOR'S POWERFUL PSYCHIC ENERGY WAVES!
HONEYBUNCH! DANGER! YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF THERE BUT QUICK!
STICK WITH ME, KID...I'LL MAKE YOU A STAR! NOTHIN' BUT TH' BEST!!
HONEYBUNCH IMMEDIATELY TAKES ON HER ALERT, WARRING STANCE, USING HER STRONG LEGS AS LETHAL WEAPONS!
BONK
WHAT—
GET AWAY FROM THAT IMPERIALIST LACKEY FAST!
O.K.! I GOTCHA, PROJUNIOR!
HA-ALP!
YER GOIN' FOR A RIDE VIA HONEYBUNCH AIRLINES, BUSTER!
N-NO! PLEASE! I'M SORRY! I SWEAR, I—
HA HA HA! HE'S SORRY, HE SAYS!
TAKE A FLYING FUCK, YA PHONY LIBERAL-FASCIST FRAUD!!
CRASH
YEAAHHH!


WHAT A WILD CHICK! SHE'S TOO MUCH! INCREDIBLE!
HEY! THAT'S IT!
SNAP!
HONEYBUNCH, WAIT! I JUST GOT A BRAINSTORM! WHAT YOU JUST DID...LISTEN, ALOTTA GUYS WILL SHELL OUT GOOD BREAD TO BE TREATED LIKE THAT... ALL Y' HAVE TO DO IS...
HONEYBUNCH! LISTEN TO ME FOR JUST ONE MINUTE! PLEASE! TRUST ME..
GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU DEGENERATE BOOSHWAH FILTH! OR DO YOU WANT SOME MORE?!
YES. GULP. OH YES! MORE!
HONEYBUNCH, PLEASE DONT LEAVE ME..SOB I KNOW I'M JUST A FAT OLD MIDDLE AGED FART, BUT I'VE GOT MONEY, POSITION, POWER. SOB. CHOKE WHINE SNIVEL
YOU DISGUST ME!
EAT SHIT, YOU ASS-HOLE!
BLAP
BLOP
OH YES.. OHH. I'M COMIN' IN MY PANTS!!
AND SO, THE TWO STERLING YOUTHS ARE ONCE MORE UNITED.
PROJUNIOR! H-HE TRIED TO USE ME!!
IT'S A GOOD THING I PUT A STOP TO HIS NEFARIOUS SCHEMES!
AND REMEMBER, FOLKS, REVOLUTION BEGINS AT HOME!
GLARP
GLORPH
THE END

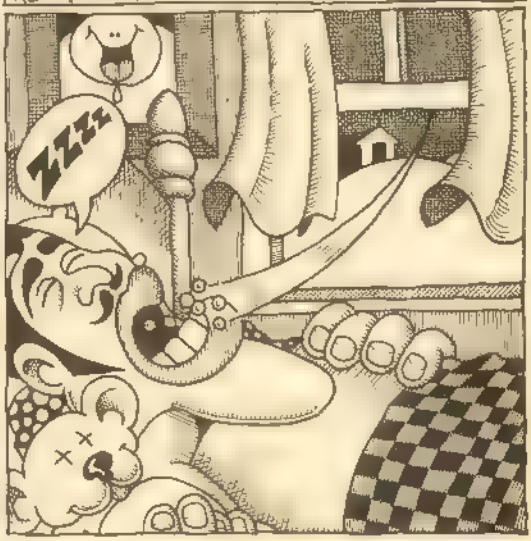
SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT

IN "SAMMY GETS FAT"

FROM THE BLACK VOID OF OUTER SPACE MYSTERIOUS, INTERGALACTIC SEED-PODS ENTER THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE..



MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE APPROACHING ALIEN MENACE THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE LIES IN CONTENTED SLUMBER... AS DOES BON VIVANT AND MAN-ABOUT-TOWN, SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT...



COMES THE DAWN AND SAMMY, UNAWARE OF THE CATALYSTIC CHANGE IN HIS PERSON CAUSED BY THE SINISTER SPORES, ARISES...

YAWN! MY GOODNESS BUT I CERTAINLY AM HUNGRY THIS MORNING. I THINK I'LL HAVE ABOUT 1,400 FLAPJACKS!...

HOW VERY ODD! I'VE NEVER WANTED 1,400 FLAPJACKS FOR BREAKFAST BEFORE!

BRING

THE SHOWER SEEMS TO HAVE SHRUNK OVERNIGHT I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE CALL A PLUMBER!

WHY, THERE'S MY DOORBELL! I WONDER WHO COULD BE COMING TO VISIT THIS EARLY?

GRACIOUS ME! IF IT ISN'T RAGTIME BILLY, MY OLD FREIND AND NEIGHBOR!

HIYA SMOOT! CUT TH' GUFF AN' GET OUTA TH' WAY SO'S I C'N GIT T' YER ICEBOX!

PUTTIN ON A LITTLE WEIGHT AINTCHA SMOOT?

YA GOT ANY FRIED CHICKEN OR SUMPIN?

YA GOT ANYTHIN' T' DRINK IN DIS JOINT?

SURE THING, RAGTIME BILLY. I JUST GOT THROUGH MAKING SEVERAL HUNDRED GALLONS OF LEMONADE.

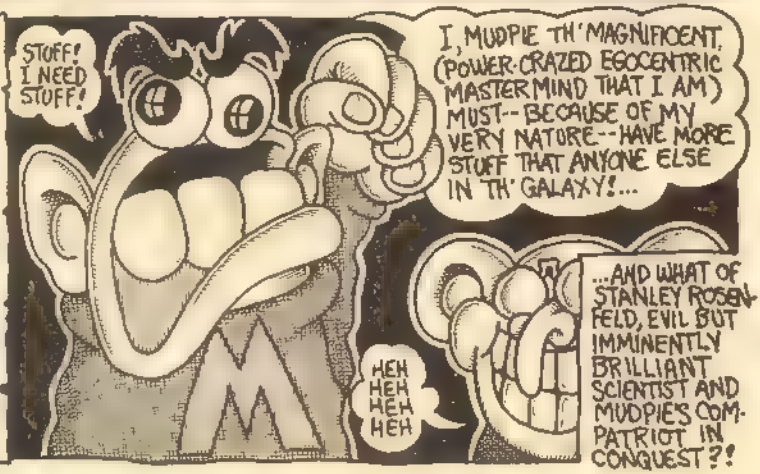
MUPHL!

BE THAT AS IT MAY, WHAT OF THOSE ALIEN SEED PODS THAT CAUSED SUCH A DRAMATIC CHANGE IN SAMMY'S PHYSIQUE? FROM WHENCE CAME THOSE NEFARIOUS LITTLE DEVILS?

. LIGHT YEARS AWAY, IN THE INKY BOWELS OF OUTER SPACE IS A VERY UNUSUAL PLANET. .

HEREON RESIDE A CURIOUS RACE OF CREATURES...

THIS IS THE PLANET NERDBOGGLE FERNDOCK... ...DESPITE THEIR OUTWARD GAIETY THE CITIZENRY LIVE IN TERROR AND TYRANNY... THIS ILLUSSION OF TRANQUILITY IS MAINTAINED BY THE EXECUTIVE ORDER OF **MUDPIE THE MAGNIFICENT**, OMNIPOTENT DICTATOR AN INFAMOUS NE'R-DO-WELL WHO, IN HIS SPARE TIME, CONTEMPLATES INTER-GALACTIC CONQUEST!



AFTER MONTH'S OF RESEARCH .. ALONE IN MY LABROTORY WITH ONLY A FEW CRUSTS OF MOLDY BREAD AND WHATEVER RODENTS I COULD CAPTURE TO EAT

AFTER ALL THIS MOTIVATED ONLY BY MY INSANE DEDICATION TO EVIL AND INTERGALACTIC CONQUEST. ...FINALLY I'VE HIT UPON TH' SOLUTION!

HEH HEH HEH

YOU UNDERSTAND, MUDPOOP, THAT THIS WILL MAKE US POWERFUL MEN (OR WHATEVER IT IS THAT WE ARE)?

NGUHG!

SMECK SMECK SMECK

ENOUGH OF YOUR FOOLIS RANTINGS AND MISGUIDED IDEALISMS, INSIPID CRETIN!

RELATE YOUR PLAN OR SUFFER CONSEQUENCES THAT WOULD BOGGLE EVEN YOUR TWISTED MIND!

BEHOLD, GREAT MANGY MUDPONG, AN ORTHO-METHEDRINE YEAST BASED MIND CONTROL AND RADIO GUIDED SEED SPORE!

THE EFFECTS OF THIS INCREDIBLY EVIL SCIENTIFIC BREAKTHROUGH ARE...

TH' VICTIM SWELLS T' ENORMOUS SIZE, THUS MAKING HIM A SOCIAL OUTCAST. THEN HE BECOMES BUG-EYED, ANIMATED AN CANTANKEROUS WITH SLIGHT FASCIST OVERTONES. FINALLY HIS BRAIN SENDS OUT RADIO IMPULSES DIRECTLY TO BANKS OF HIDEOUSLY NON-FEELING COMPUTERS LOCATED IN A MOUNTAIN FORTRESS SEVERAL BLOCKS FROM HERE... FROM THAT POINT WE CAN CONTROL HIS ACTIONS AND HE, IN EFFECT, BECOMES AN AGENT OF YOU, THE MONOLITHIC MUDPUNK!

WITNESS, MIGHTY MUDPUNCH, THOSE EARTH CREATURES CHOSEN FOR THIS INSANELY WICKED MISSION!

SNAPPY SAMURAI FONG BONG

SAMUEL FUNKESTEIN

A BEAUTIFULLY HEINOUS PLAN!.. WITH YOUR TWISTED SCIENTIFIC GENIUS AN' MY ENORMOUS GENITALS, TH' ENTIRE GALAXY WILL SOON BE OURS

GIGGLE

BUT SMOOT (NOW INFECTED) AND HIS NEBULAR INFECTORS ARE UNAWARE OF DECISIONS OF GREAT MAGNITUDE BEING MADE IN PLACES OF INTERNATIONAL POWER...

WE GOT TH' HIPPIES. WE GOT TH RADICALS WE GOT TH' LIBERALS. WE GOT TH' COMMIES .. NOW THERE'S NO ONE LEFT T' GET WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO? TH' MASSES WON'T BE CONTENT WITHOUT A CIRCUS!...

HOWZABOUT IF WE GIT TH EFFETE OBESE!

SNORT!

OH WOE IS ME!

GOOD IDEAR SPIGGY, BABY!

CIA

I'LL GET TH' BOYS ON IT RIGHT AWAY!

TAKE THAT, YA FATSO PUNK!

THIS'LL TEACH YA YA ROTUND PINKO!

JUSTICE IS SWIFT!...

...AND EVEN NOW THE SECOND STAGE OF SMOOT'S ALIEN TRANSFORMATION IS HAPPENING...

MY GOODNESS, I WONDER WHY I JUST B.EN TH' BRAINS OUT OF RAGTIME BILLY, MY BEST FREIND AN' NEIGHBOR?

OH WELL I THINK I'LL GO FOR A WALK!

!

HEY HIPPY - ER... I MEAN HEY COMMIE - ER - I MEAN HEY JEW - ER... THAT IS... HEY FATTY!

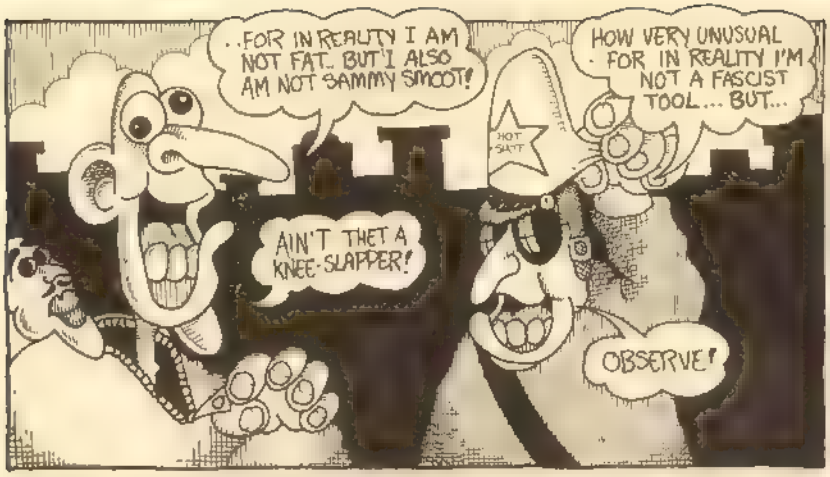
COME ON WITH ME PEACABLE LIKE AN' MAYBE I WON'T KILL YOU UNTIL WE GIT T' TH' STATION HOUSE!

BUT OFFICER, SIR I BELIEVE YOU MUST BE MAKING SOME KIND OF MISTAKE

HERE.. LET ME SHOW YOU..

ZZZIP

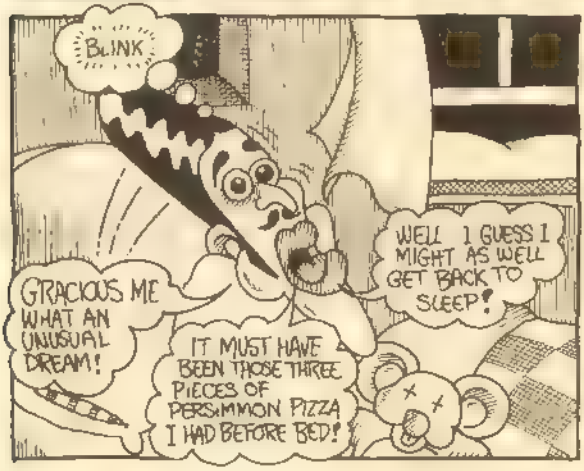
NOW STUFF

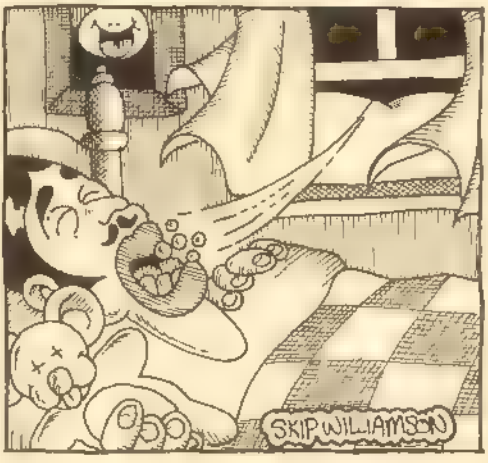

..FOR IN REALITY I AM NOT FAT. BUT I ALSO AM NOT SAMMY SMOOT!
HOW VERY UNUSUAL FOR IN REALITY I'M NOT A FASCIST TOOL... BUT...
HOT STUFF
AIN'T THET A KNEE-SLAPPER!
OBSERVE!

SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT!

RUN FER YER LIVES! RUN FER YER LIVES! TH' APOCALYPSE IS AT HAND!

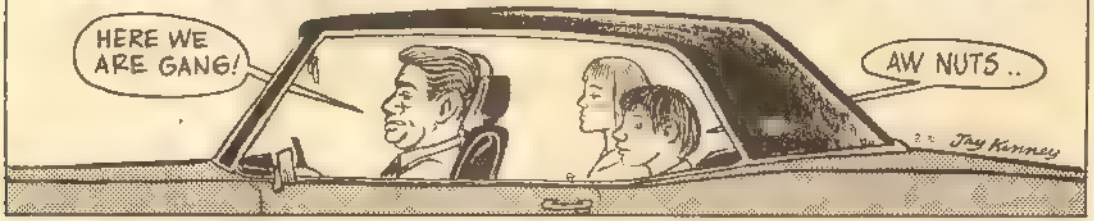
WHY, SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT!... ...FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

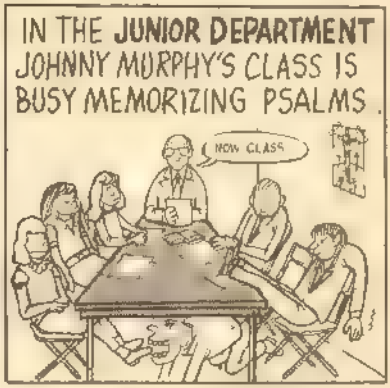

BLINK
GRACIOUS ME WHAT AN UNUSUAL DREAM!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THOSE THREE PIECES OF PERSIMMON PIZZA I HAD BEFORE BED!
WELL I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL GET BACK TO SLEEP!

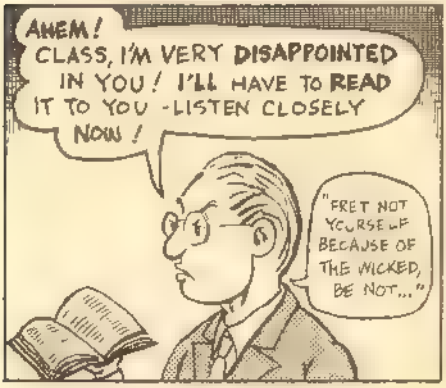

SKIP WILLIAMSON

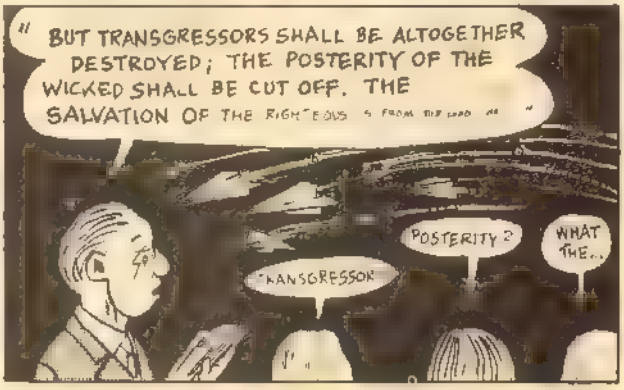
IT'S **SUNDAY** ACROSS THIS GREAT LAND OF OURS... THE DAY WHEN MILLIONS OF FAMILIES PAY THEIR RESPECTS TO **GOD**. COME ALONG WITH **THE MURPHY FAMILY** AND DISCOVER THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF...

SUNDAY SCHOOL









MEANWHILE... AUDREY MURPHY'S CLASS IS HAVING A SPECIAL **FILM-STRIP** AND **DISCUSSION** ON THE DANGERS OF **PROMISCUITY**..

A FRANK TALK WITH TEENS ABOUT SEX

IN THE BEGINNING, **GOD** CREATED ADAM AND EVE. THIS WAS THE START OF GOD'S PLANS FOR THE REPRODUCTION OF THE HUMAN RACE--NAMELY **S-E-X**. NOW, THE MOVIES AND MAGAZINES ARE FULL OF TALK ABOUT A NEW...

SO-CALLED "**SEXUAL FREEDOM**" SMART TEENS KNOW THIS IS JUST A COVER-UP FOR **RAMPANT LUST!**

YES! WHEN YOU COME RIGHT DOWN TO IT AND FACE THE COLD HARD FACTS **SEX** IS JUST A **BIOLOGICAL URGE**!! OFTEN TEENS MISTAKE THEIR

MAN

WOMAN

SEXUAL DESIRES FOR LOVE AND ARE VERY SORRY LATER. LUCKILY, **GOD** HAS A WAY FOR THOSE FACED WITH **TEMPTATION** TO STAY

MACK!

PURE! THIS CHRISTIAN WAY IS CALLED "**COOLING IT**." WHEN YOU FEEL YOURSELF GIVING IN TO YOUR **ANIMAL INSTINCTS** MERELY THINK OF SOMETHING **DISGUSTING**!

"THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT ADULTERY"

NO

THIS ALWAYS PROVES EFFECTIVE AND HELPS MAKE IT... MAKE IT... MAKE IT... MAKE IT... MAKE IT.

WELL GUYS AN' GALS, TO LEAD OFF OUR DISCUSSION, DOES ANYONE HAVE A COMMENT ON SEX?

YEAH! LET'S HAVE A DEMONSTRATION!

SEX IS OBSOLETE!

ON MY NEXT DATE I'M GONNA TAKE ALONG SOME **ICE CUBES**!

MR. & MRS MURPHY ARE IN THE CHURCH SANCTUARY PARTICIPATING IN THE **ADULT WORSHIP SERVICE**

AND NOW ... NUMBER 233 IN THE HYMNAL

ZZZZZZ

HAH?

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS, MARCHING OFF TO...

STRONG

AND SO...I THINK IT IS OUR DUTY AS CHRISTIANS TO **REACH OUT** TO OUR BLACK BRETHREN IN THE GHETTO...

I AM AFRAID, **REVEREND**, THAT I FOUND PORTIONS OF YOUR SERMON **DISTURBINGLY** CLOSE TO THE VIEWS OF THE SOCIALIST... AH... RABBLEROUSERS!

I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT WE ARE SERIOUSLY CONSIDERING CHANGING OUR MEMBERSHIP TO A MORE **CHRISTIAN** CHURCH...!

GOOD DAY!

JOHNNY! AUDREY! OVER HERE!

WHAT'S FOR DINNER?

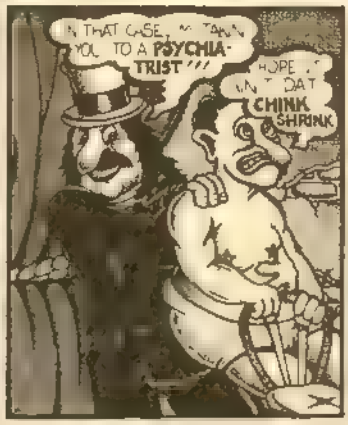
MEAT LOAF!

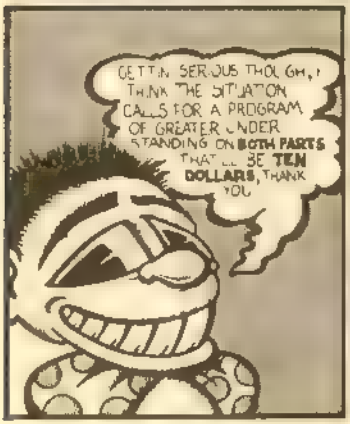
AW NUTS...

WORSHIP at the CHURCH of your CHOICE

DR. LUM BAGO

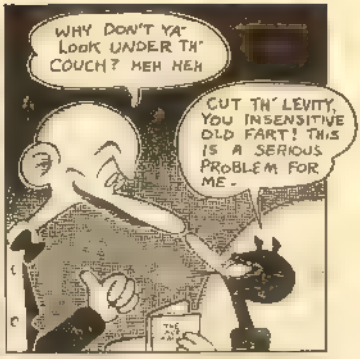
by Daniel Clyne

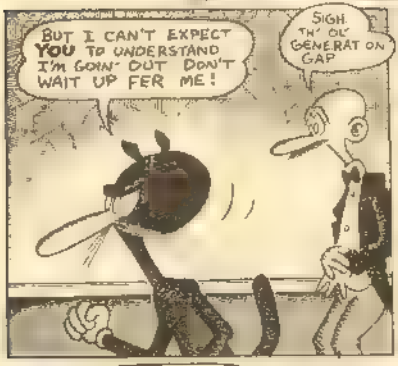


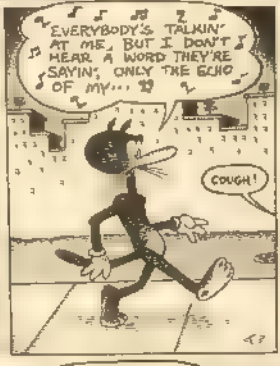


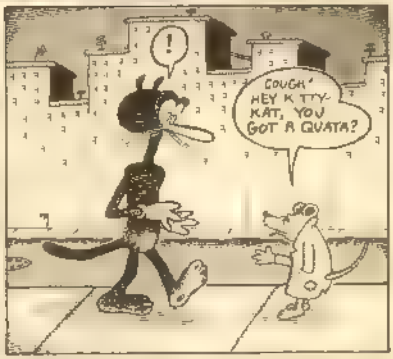
NARD w/ PAT

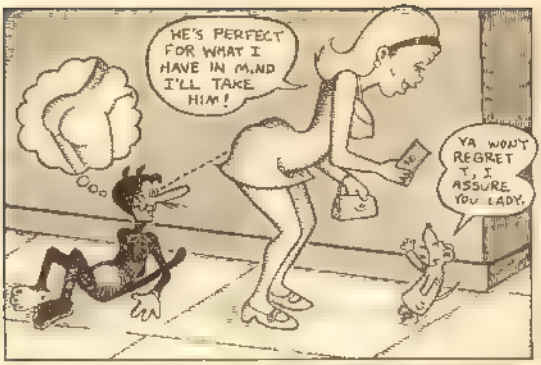
in... Midnight Kitty-Kat

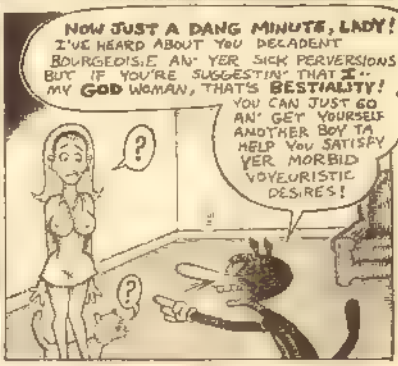


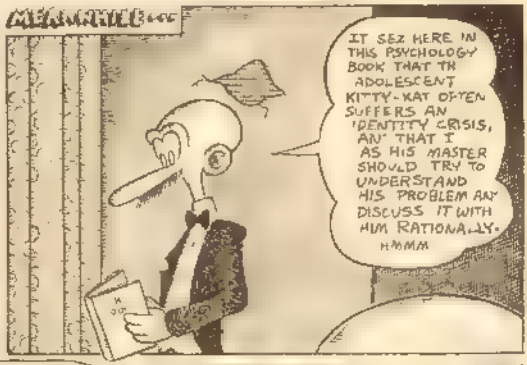


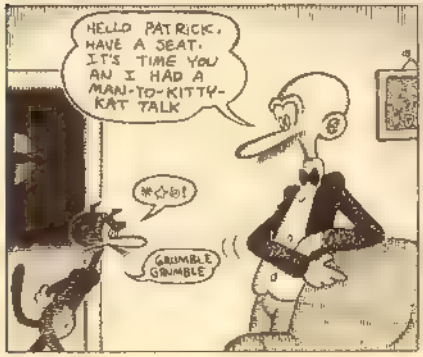


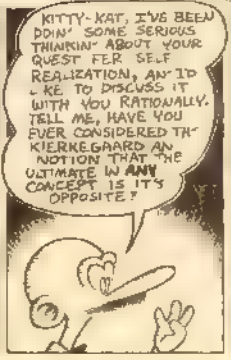


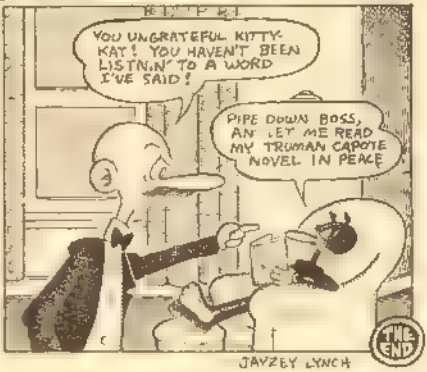




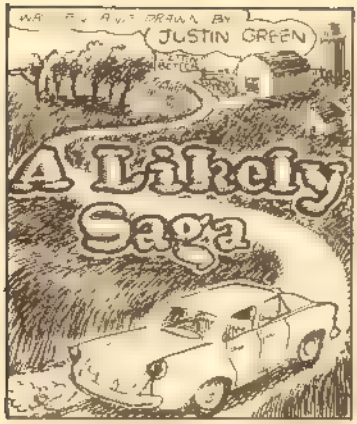




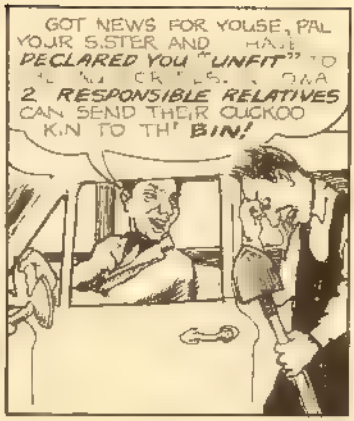




JAYZEY LYNCH

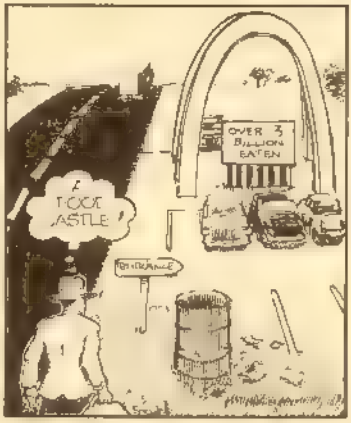

JUSTIN GREEN
A Likely Saga

MINE NOW!
WHU-? NO-MINE!


GOT NEWS FOR YOUSE, PAL YOUR SISTER AND
DECLARED YOU "UNFIT" TO
2 RESPONSIBLE RELATIVES CAN SEND THEIR CUCKOO KIN TO TH' BIN!

ADIOS AMEEGO!
CLUCK!

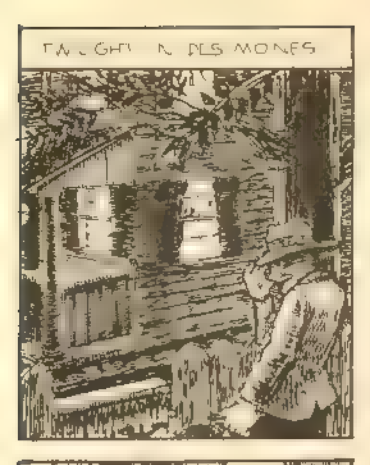
GO TO
NOW
BOTCHAR BROS AUTO PARTS

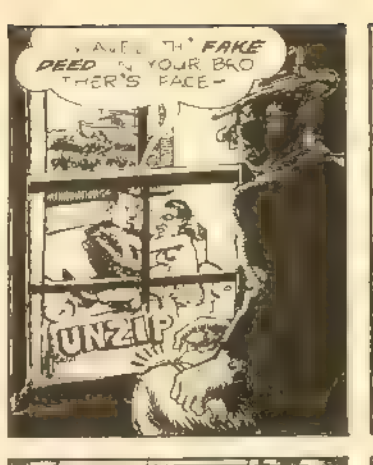

OVER 3 BILLION EATEN
TOOT ASTLE

MY
ALWAYS!

FOREBODING CLAR NETS..

. FLASH YOUR LARK PACK...
BENWAY
WE NEVER PLAY


TAUGHT IN DES MOINES


HAVE TH' FAKE DEED IN YOUR BRO THER'S FACE—
UNZIP

—AN' TH' SAP LOOKED AT ME JUST LIKE A DUMB ANIMAL.
YOU MEANY!

SEND TH' NOT-WIT AP FOR YEARS!
YOW! LOOK TH

NOW ELROY WIN!

BUDDY AMES HERE FOR BUDDY AMES TIRE CITY. ARE YOU "INTO" TIRE SUPPLY?

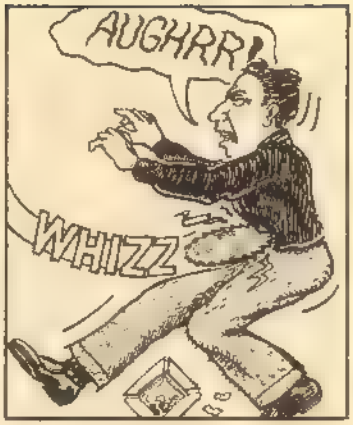
X-ATRON 70 SAFER GREATER HAVE EVER THOUGHT!

WHY DON'T WE HAVE ANY LONGER ON THE INTERIOR TIRES YOU'RE USING NOW?

ELROY!!
EEEEEEEEE

NO NO NO!

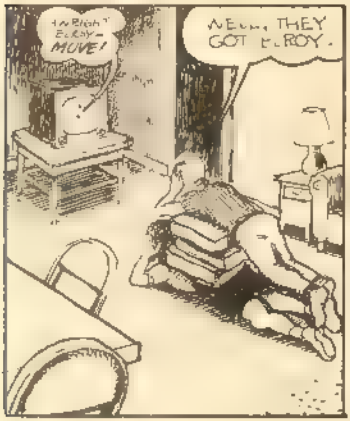
WAIT. ELROY! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!


AUGHRR!
WHIZZ

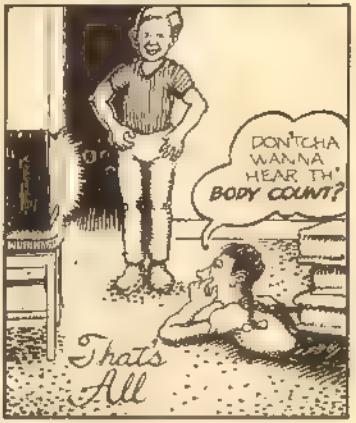
ELROY!! SPARE ME! I'M YOUR SISTER!

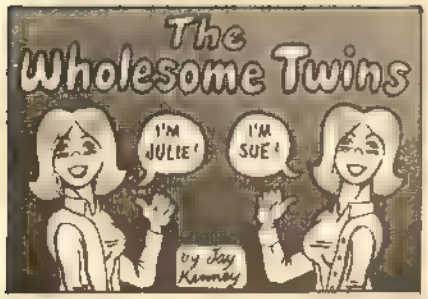
WHY YOU TAKE MY FARM AWAY?
YOU GOON! LET ME GO!

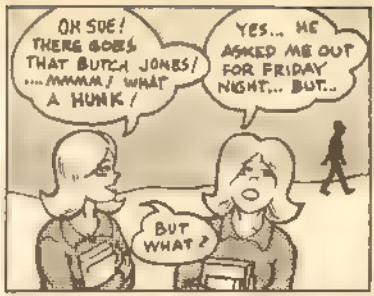
REAL · L FEBURG
PROMISE WON'T TELL, ELV


MOVE!
WELL, THEY GOT ELROY.

HO HUM, GUESS I'LL DO MY HOMEWORK
AW, STAY 'N' WATCH TH' NEWS.


DON'TCHA WANNA HEAR TH' BODY COUNT?
That's All


The Wholesome Twins
I'M JULIE!
I'M SUE!
by Jay Kinney


OH SUE! THERE GOES THAT BUTCH JONES! ....MMMM! WHAT A HUNK!
YES... HE ASKED ME OUT FOR FRIDAY NIGHT... BUT...
BUT WHAT?

WELL...I REALLY WANTED TO GO OUT WITH JOE THAT NIGHT...

OH... SAY! WHY DON'T YOU LET ME TAKE YOUR PLACE ON YOUR DATE WITH BUTCH ?...
HMM.. OKAY!

NOW JULIE... BE SURE AND..

FRIDAY NIGHT
WHAT A DELIGHTFUL COMEDY.
HAW HAW! THAT ENDING ... WHAT A SCREAM!

AND NOW...LET'S GO PARKING!!

YAHOO

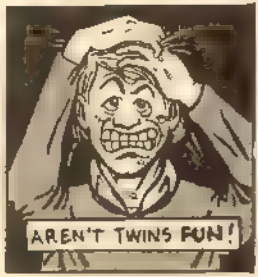
HEY

NNNNGG MMM

NOW WE'LL HAVE TO GET MARRIED!..WHAT DO YOU WANT TO NAME THE CHILD?
MARRIED.. CHILD...? Whaaa..??

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU USE THE PILL !!!

NO! SUE USES THE PILL! I'M JULIE!! I ALWAYS LET THE MAN TAKE THE PRECAUTIONS!


AREN'T TWINS FUN!

NARD PAT

in CLEO-PATRICK

OUR HEROES FIND THEMSELVES IN ANCIENT EGYPT THIS TIME, SO WITHOUT FURTHER ADO LET'S PEER AMONG THE PYRAMIDS WITH OUR FAVORITE PAIR OF NILE VALLEY NINCOMPOOPS.

BOSS, FEAST YER PEEPERS ON ONE OF TH' SEVEN WONDERS OF TH' WORLD, TH' SPHINX!

YOU SAID I PEE YER

SKIZZEY FRENCH

HMMM - IT SEZ HERE IN THIS BOOK THAT TH' ANCIENT EGYPTIANS WORSHIPPED KITTY-KATS! IT SEZ THAT WHEN A KITTY-KAT DIED THEM OLD EGYPTIANS WOULD EVEN BUILD A SPECIAL LITTLE PYRAMID FOR HIM.

HUMPH

KITTY-KATS WERE TREATED WITH THE UTMOST RESPECT IN THEM DAYS. IT'S JUST MY LUCK TA HAVE BEEN BORN IN TH' TWENTIETH CENTURY AN' TA HAVE TA LIVE WITH A SAP LIKE YOU

TURN OUT THAT LIGHT AN' GET TA SLEEP! THIS AIN'T TH' LIBRARY I KNOW!

IF THIS WERE ANCIENT EGYPT I'D HAVE YOU MUMMIFIED FER TALKIN' TA ME IN THAT TONE!

TURN OUT TH' LIGHT DO THIS DO THAT NAG NAG NAG!

AW GO TA SLEEP ALREADY!

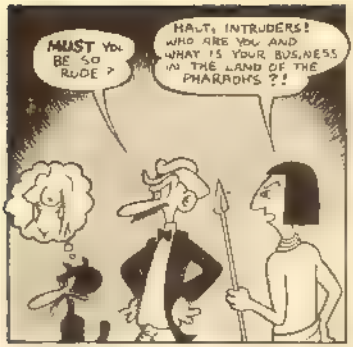
ANCIENT EGYPT! THOSE WERE TH' DAYS

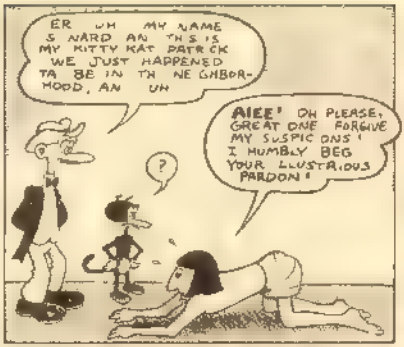
ANCIENT EGYPT TEEZ'S WOT NEXT?

AND AS THE KITTY SLEEPS

WELL KITTY-KAT, HERE WE ARE IN ANCIENT EGYPT, THE "CRADLE OF CIVILIZATION" AS SOME CALL IT

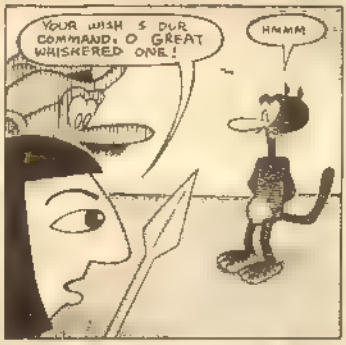
CRADLE SCHMADLE I HAVEN'T SEEN A WOMAN FER DAYS & I'S PYRAMIDS AN' CAMELS SOME SAPS WILL WALK A MILE FER A CAMEL, I HEAR PROBLY BECAUSE OF THE SHORTAGE OF DAMES HERE


MUST YOU BE SO RUDE ?
HALT, INTRUDERS! WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS IN THE LAND OF THE PHARAOHS ?!


ER UH MY NAME S NARD AN TH S IS MY KITTY KAT PATR CK WE JUST HAPPENED TA BE IN TH NE GHBOR-HOOD, AN UH
?
AIEE! OH PLEASE, GREAT ONE FORGIVE MY SUSPIC ONS! I HUMBLY BEG YOUR LLUSTR.OUS PARDON!

OH THAT S PERFECT.Y O K I M WILLING TO LET BYGONES BE
NOT YOU, COBRA NOSE I WAS REFER-RING TO YOUR K TTY-KAT!

DOWN UPON YOUR KNEES, UNWORTHY ONE! PAY HOMAGE TO THE KITTY-KAT, THE LIVING GOD OF ANCIENT EGYPT!
!

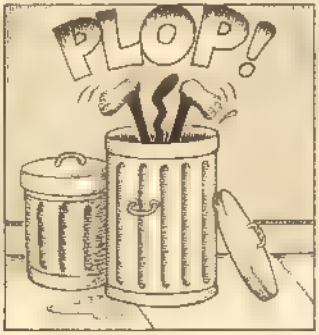

YOUR WISH S OUR COMMAND, O GREAT WHISKERED ONE!
HMMM

WELL SINCE YA PUT IT THAT WAY — WE'VE BEEN ON TH' ROAD FER QUITE AWHILE, AN A FELLER CAN ONLY GO FER SO LONG UNTIL HE STARTS YEARNIN' FER SOME FEMININE COMPANIONSHIP. CAN YA' FIX ME UP WITH A CUTE DAME ?
!

IN THE ENTIRE KINGDOM THERE IS BUT ONE WOMAN WORTHY OF THE LIVING KITTY KAT GOD. SHE IS MY QUEEN CLEOPATRA. COME I WILL TAKE YOU TO HER!
FAR OUT!

LATER...
AH MY DEAR CLEO, ALLOW ME TO COMPLI-MENT YOU ON THE DELIGHTFUL STRUCTURE OF YOUR LOVELY PYRAMIDS!

I'M TUT SUT!
YOU SAID IT BABE!
ZZZZ
WHA?!

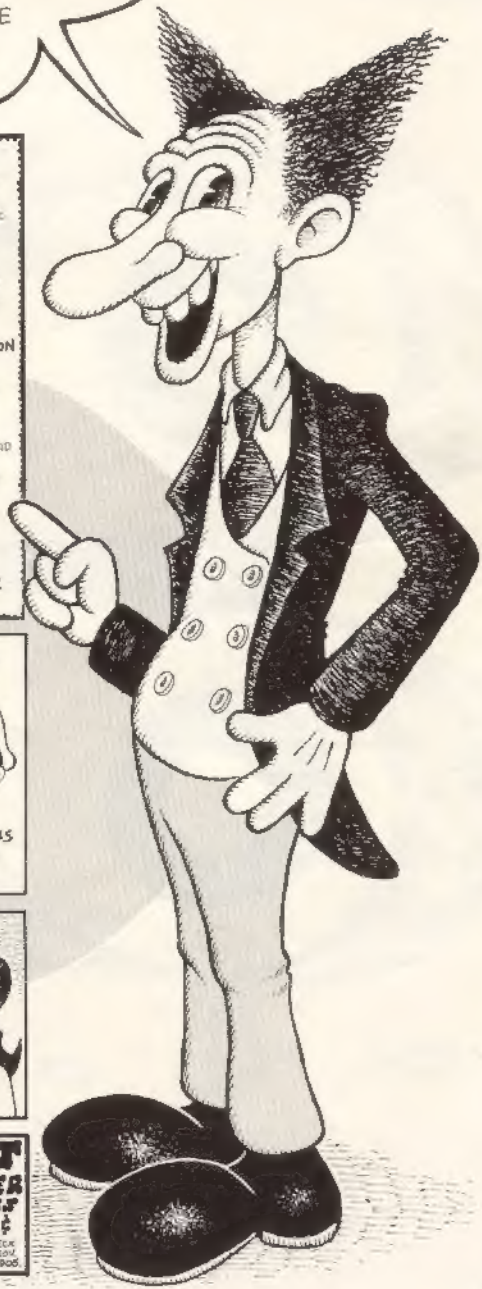

PLOP!

YEP BEN A TWENT ETH CENTURY KITTY-KAT SURE AINT NO BED OF ROSES!
END

JOEY TISSUE AND THE DUMMIES
AND NOW, HERE'S JOEY!
HI FOLKS... I THINK I HEAR AN ARGUEMENT GOING ON IN THERE... LET'S LOOK!
SHHH!
I'M THE BRAINS! THE SMARTEST OF THE SMART!
NO ME! I'M THE ONE!
OH YEAH? I KNOW MORE STUFF THAN YOU'LL EVER HOPE TO KNOW, WISEGUY!
FEH! WITH MY FINE MIND I GO FORTH, QUESTIONING ALL THINGS, JERK!
GRRR!! I'LL PUNCH YA INNA...
ROWR! ...GONNA SOCK YA INNA—
I'D BETTER GO IN THERE AND BREAK THAT UP... HEH HEH
HI GUYS!
HERE COMES JOEY! LET'S ASK HIM!
OKAY!
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT!
HEY JOEY, WHICH ONE OF US IS THE SMARTEST? ME OR HIM?
WINK
ME!
ME, HUH, JOEY HUH
YOU GUYS KNOW THAT WHEN YOU GET RIGHT DOWN TO IT YOU'RE BOTH JUST A COUPLE OF DUMMIES!
YEAH, I S'POSE SO!
ISNT THAT RIGHT, BARBY?
THAT'S RIGHT JOEY! NOW LET'S HAVE SOME CAKE!
YUM YUM!

WOW, GANG!

GET A LOAD OF THESE KEEN ADS! THIS IS **YOUR** CHANCE TO PICK UP ON SOME FAR-OUT STUFF!



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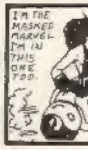

I'M THE MASKED MARVEL-IN THIS ONE TOO.

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FROM: MAD PECK
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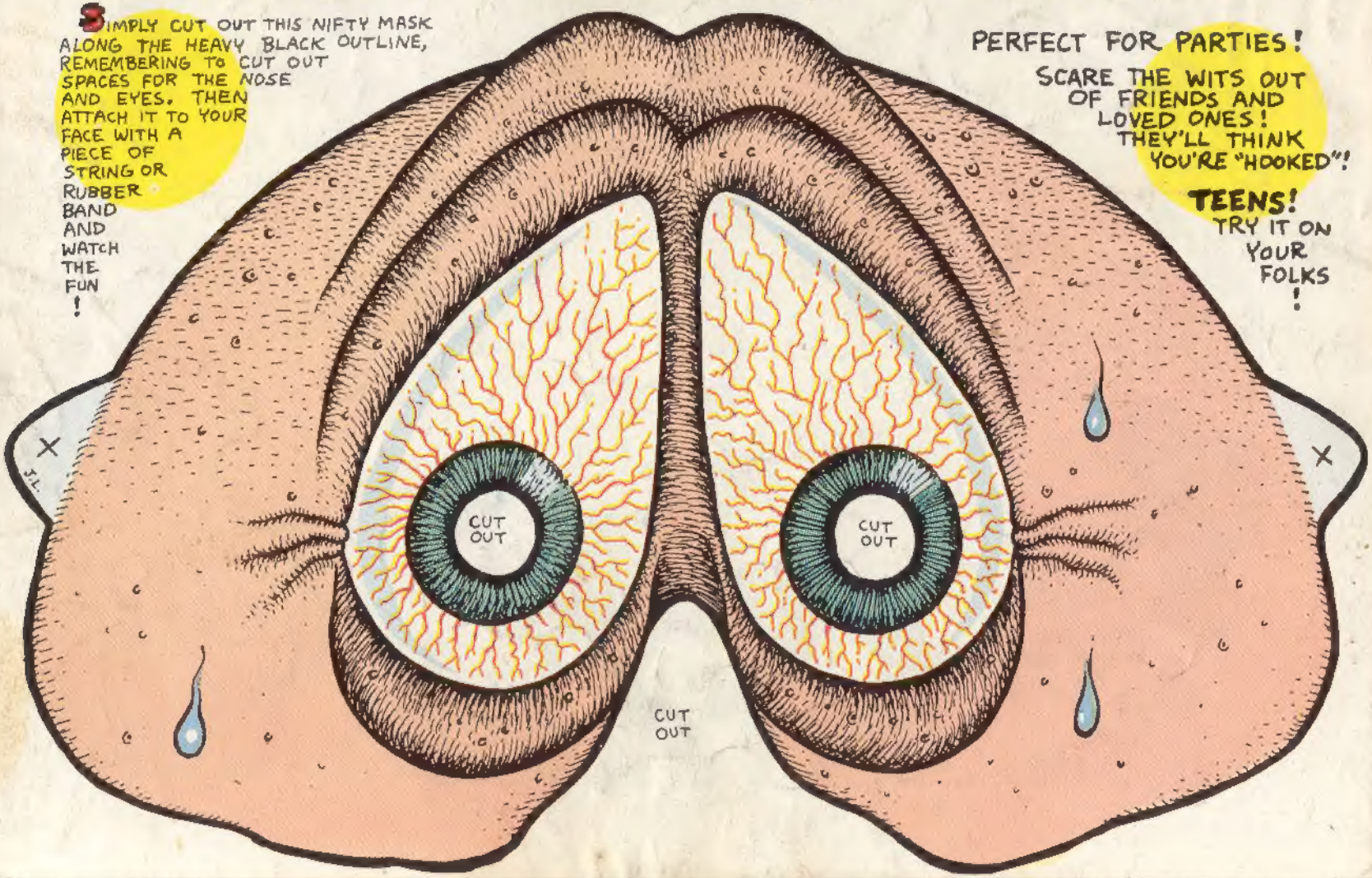
RHODE ISLAND, 02905.

SPEED FREAK MASK!



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